

Life begins at Forty (Dave and the dynamos)

G/// A/// D/// D///

D
I was **feeling** rather cheeky so I went down to this discotheque
D **A**
I was **rockin'** in the corner with a pretty little thing called, **Beck**
D **D7**
She had **one** hand on me shoulder, the **other** on me arm
G
I could **see** she was succumbin' to my **old** fashioned charm
D **A** **D**
When a **bloke** who was bigger than a **ten** ton digger threw me **out**,

And I told him.....

CHORUS: G **D**
Life begins at forty, you wonder why you feel so naughty
G **D**
You might be getting on but you can't stop shakin' your feet
G **D**
Your body sure is willin', even though your back is killin'
G **A** **D**
You may be forty but you can't stop rockin' to the beat.

D
Well I **saw** Mick Jagger he was **forty** just the other day
D **A**
He was **on** the television tryin' to keep the pretty girls **away**
D **D7**
So I **went** backstage and I **took** 'im by the arm
G
Said **look** 'ere Mick you need a bodyguard
D **A** **D**
When a **bloke** who was bigger than a **ten** ton digger threw me **out**,

*And I told him.....***Chorus**

D
It was **getting** much later so I thought I'd better go on **home**
D **A**
You see my **poor** old wife was lyin' in a bed **alone**
D **D7**
So I **opened** up the front door, **tip** toed up the steps
G
Thought I would surprise her with a kiss on the lips
D **A** **D**
When a **bloke** who was bigger than a **ten** ton digger threw me **out**,

*And she said.....***Chorus**